

Last One Out

Joe Henry

Somehow I wound up with the keys
I guess it's still my turn to close,
I'll give the pastor hit last drink for free
And maybe have my ride home when he goes.

But I'll be the last one out
I'll leave it all behind me like it was –
A good night's one that falls where it's supposed to
And a light is on for anyone that does.

There's a nail or two in every window
but a back door never locks this side of town,
and there's a car parked one wheel on the sidewalk
for every Smiling Jim that comes around.

But I'll be the last one out
I'll leave it all behind me like it was –
A good night's one that falls where it's supposed to
And a light is on for anyone that does.

The radio speaks in tongues
With bits of song that I once knew,
It's warm tonight but I close my coat
As if I might still owe a chill to you.

Let's call out Crazy, he's in back
Then we can put this one to bed,
With that old song about the old rugged cross
Or the one where I think I'm going out of my head.

But I'll be the last one out
I'll leave it all behind me like it was –
A good night's one that falls where it's supposed to
And a light is on for anyone that does.